eye. Yet, with it all, I fear that neither they, nor you, either, my friends, will ever realize the man that I was. You know me only as a civilian-with an air and manner, Had you seen me as I stood in the doorway known what the hussar may attain to.

cursed village, and all on account of a lance thrust in my ankle, which made it



pignning when I heard the clink of shoes, and looking up I saw a great bearded man with a blue cloak frogged across in military fashion coming toward me. He was riding a big black horse with one white stocking on his near foreleg.

"Hullo, comrade!" said I, as he came up to me.

"Hullo!" said he.
"Hullo!" said he.
"I am Col. Gerard of the hussars," said
I. "I have lain here wounded for a menth
and I am now ready to rejoin my regiment

at Pastores."
"I am M. Vidal of the commissariat," he "I am M. Vidal of the commissariat," he answered, "and I am myself upon my way to Pastores. I should be glad to have your company, colonel, for I hear that the mountains are far from safe."
"Alas!" said I, "I have no horse. But if you will sell me yours I will promise that an ecort of hussars shall be sent back for you."

an eccort of hussars shall be sent back for you."

He would not hear of it, and it was in vair, that the landlord told him dreadful stories of the doings of El Cuchillo, and that I pointed out the duty which he owed the army and to the country. He would not even argue, but called loudly for a cup of wine. I craftlly asked him to dismount and to drink with me, but he must have seen something in my face, for he shook his head, and then as I approached him with some thought of seizing him by the leg he jerked his heels into his horse's flanks and was off in a cloud of dust.

My faith, it was enough to make a man mad to see this fellow riding away so gally to join his beef barries and his brandy casks, and then to think of my five hundred

casks, and then to think of my five hundred beautiful hussars without their leader. I was gazing after him with bitter thoughts in my mind when who should touch me on the elbow but the little priest whom I have

mentioned.

"It is I who can help you," said he. "I am myself traveling south."

I put my arms about him and as my ankle gave way at the same moment we



CHAPTER I.

I believe that the last story that I told you, my friends, was about how I received at the bidding of the emperor the cross for valor which I had, if I may be allowed to say so, so long deserved. Here upon the lapel of my coat you may see the ribbon, but the medal itself I keep in a leathern pouch at home, and I never venture to take it out unless one of the modern peace generals, or some foreigner of distinction who finds himself in our little town, takes advantage of the opportunity to pay his respects to the well-known Brigadier Gerard. Then I place it upon my breast, and I give my mustache the old Marengo twist which brings a gray point into either eye. Yet, with it all, I fear that neither

to the one or the other it has a little meaning of its own.

The little priest had seemed a trifle grave when we kissed good-bye, but he soon proved himself the best of companions in the diligence. All the way he amused me with tales of his little parish up in the mountains, and I in my turn told him stories about the camp, but my faith I had to pick my steps, for when I said a word too much he would fidget in his seat, and his face would show the pain that I had given him. And, of course, it is not the act of a gentleman to talk in anything but a proper manner to a religious man, though with all the care in the world one's words may get out of hand sometimes. He had come from the north of Spain, as he told me, and was going to see his mother And the final material in the control of the contro



Their Knives. fess when one is frightened. It may console some of you when your own nerves play you tricks to remember that you have heard even me, Brigadier Gerard, say that I have been scared. And besides my terror at this horrible attack, and the maddening at this horrible attack, and the maddening pain of my wound, there was a sudden feeling of loathing such as you might feel were some filthy tarantula to strike its fangs into you. I clutched the creature in both hands and hurling him onto the floor of the coach I stamped on him with my heavy boots. He had drawn a pistol from the front of his soutane, but I kicked it out of his hand, and again I fell with my knees on his chest. Then for the first time he screamed horribly, while I, half blinded, felt about for the sword which he had so cunningly concealed. My hand had just lighted upon it, and I was dashing the blood from my face to see where he lay that I might transfix him, when the whole coach turned over upon its side, and my weapon was jerked out of my grasp by the shock. Before I could recover myself the

priest so cleverly and had told me so much of his parish and his mother, he, of course, had known where the ambuscade was laid, of his parish and his mother, he, of course, had known where the ambuscade was laid, and attempted to put me beyond all resistance at the moment when we reached it.

I cannot tell you how frantic their rage was when they drew him out of the coach and saw the state to which I had reduced him. If he had not got all his deserts he had at least something as a souvenir of his meeting with Etienne Gerard, for his legs dangled aimlessly about, and though the upper part of his body was convulsed with rage and pain he sat straight down upon his feet when they tried to set him upright. But all the time his two little black eyes, which had seemed so kindly and so innocent in the coach, were glaring at me like a wounded cat, and he spat and spat and spat in my direction. My faith, when the wretches jerked me onto my feet again, and when I was dragged off up one of the mountain paths, I understeed that a time was coming when I was to need all my courage and resource. My enemy was carried upon the shoulders of the men behind me, and I could hear his bissing and reviling, first in one ear and then in the other, as I was hurried up the winding track.

I suppose that it must have been an hour

hissing and reviling, first in one ear and then in the other, as I was hurried up the winding track.

I suppose that it must have been an hour that we ascended, and what, with my wounded ankle and the pain from my eye and the fear lest this wound should have spoiled my good looks, I have made no jourfiey to which I look back with less pleasure. I have never been a good climber at any time, but it is astonishing what you can do, even with a stiff ankle, when you have a copper-colored brigand at each elbow and a nine-inch blade within touch of your whiskers. We came at last to a place where the path wound over a ridge and descended upon the other side through thick pine trees into a valley which opened to the south. In time of peace I have lit-



think that I had brought his villainies to an end—though I feared it would be at the cost of a life which neither the emperor nor the army could well spare.

As the injured man, still supported on the barrel by two comrades, was explaining in Spanish all that had befallen him, I was held by several of the villains in front of the table at which the chief was seated, and had an excellent opportunity of observing him. I have seldom seen any man who was less like my idea of a brigand, and especially of a brigand with such a reputation that in a land of cruelty he had earned so dark a nickname. His face was bluff, and broad and bland, with ruddy cheeks and comfortable little tufts of side theeks and comfortable little tufts of side cheeks and comfortable little tufts of side whiskers, which gave him the appearance of a well-to-do grocer of the Rue St. Antoine. He had not any of those flaring sashes or gleaming weapons which distinguished his followers, but, on the contrary, he wore a good broadcloth coat like a respectable father of a family, and save his brown leggings there was nothing to indicate a life among the mountains. His surroundings, too, corresponded with himself, and beside his snuff box upon the table there stood a great brown book, which looked like a commercial ledger. Many other books were ranged along a plank looked like a commercial ledger. Many other books were ranged along a plank between two powder casks, and there was a great litter of papers, some of which had verses scribbled upon them. All this I took in while he, leaning indolently back in his chair, was listening to the report of his lieutenant. Having heard everything he ordered the cripple to be carried out again, and I was left with only three guards waiting to hear my fate. He took up his pen, and, tappling his forehead with the handle of it, he pursed up his lips and looked out of the corner of his eyes at the roof of the grotto.

"I suppose," said he at last, speaking very excellent French, "that you are not



young girl who receives her first compliyoung girl who receives her first compliment.

"The critics are in my favor, it appears," said he. "We amuse ourselves in our long evenings by singing our own ballads, you understand; I have some little facility in that direction, and I do not at all despair of seeing some of my poor efforts in print before long, and with 'Madrid' upon the title page, too. But we must get back to business. May I ask what your name is?"

"Etienne Gerard."

"Rank?"

"Colonel."

"Corps?"

"The third hussars."

"You are young for a colonel."

"You are young for a colonel."

"You are young for a colonel."

"My career has been an eventful one."

"Tut, that makes it the sadder," said he, with his bland smile.

I made no answer to that, but I tried to show him by my bearing that I was ready for the very worst which could befall me.

"By the way, I rather fancy that we have had some of your corps here," said he, turning over the pages of his big brown register. "We endeavor to keep a record of our operations. Here is a heading under June 24. Have you not a young officer named Soubiron, a tall, slight youth with light hair?"

"Certainly."

"I see that we buried him upon that date."

"Poor lad." Levied, "And how did he

"Poor lad!" I cried. "And how did he

"We buried him."
"But before you buried him?"
"You misunderstand, colonel; he was not dead before we buried him."

CHAPTER III.

"You buried him alive?" For a moment I was too stunned to act. Then I hurled myself upon the man, as he sat, with that placid smile of his upon his lips, and I would have torn his throat out had the three watchers not dragged me away from him. Again and again I made for him, panting and cursing, shaking off this man and that, straining and wrenching, but never quite free. At last, with my jacket nearly torn off my back and the blood dripping from my wrists, I was hauled backward in the bight of a rope and cords passed around my ankles and my arms.

"You sleek hound," I cried. "If ever I have you at my sword's point I will teach you to maltreat one of my lads. You will find, you bloodthirsty beast, that my emperor has long arms, and, though you lie here like a rat in its hole, the time will come when he will tear you out of it, and you and your vermin will perish together." My faith, I have a rough side to my tongue, and there was not a hard word that I had learned in fourteen campaigns which I did not let fly at him, but he sat with the handle of his pen tapping against his forehead and his eyes squinting up at the roof as if he had conceived the idea of some new stanza. It was this occupation of his which showed me how I might get

thought I, "courage, my brave boy, you were not made a colonel of hussars at twenty-eight because you could dance a cotillon. You are a picked man, Etienne, a man who has come through more than 200 affairs, and this little one is surely not going to be the last." I began eagerly to glance about for some chance to escape, and as I did so I saw something which filled me with great astonishment.

I have already told you that a large fire was burning in the center of the glade. What with its glare and what with the mconlight, everything was as clear as possible. On the other side of the glade there was a single tall fir tree, which attracted my attention because its trunk and lower branches were discolored, as if a large fire had recently been lit underneath it. A clump of bushes grew in front of it which concealed the base. Well, as I looked toward it I was surprised to see projecting above the bush, and fastened apparently to the tree, a pair of fine riding boots, with the toes upward. At first I thought they were tied there, but as I looked harder I saw that they were secured by a great nail, which was hammered through the foot of each. And then suddenly, with a thrill of horror, I understood that they were not empty boots, and, moving my head a little to the right, I was able to see who it was that had been fastened there and why a fire had been lit beneath the tree. It is not pleasant to speak or think of horrors, my friends, and I do not wish to give any of you bad dreams tonight, but I cannot take you among the Spanish guerrillas without showing you what kind of to give any of you bad dreams tonight, but I cannot take you among the Spanish guerrillas without showing you what kind of men they were and the sort of warfare that they waged. I will only say that I understood why Monsleur Vidal's horse was waiting masteriess in the grove, and that I hoped that he had met his terrible fate with sprightliness and courage, as a good Frenchman ought.

It was not a very cheering sight for me

mentioned.

The graph who below you, "aid he. "I make an all and as any it is a sense on his cheek. Then for the first time and the proper was all the sense on his cheek. Then for the first time and the proper was all the It was not a very cheering sight for me, as you can imagine. When I had been with their chief in the grotto I had been so

after some talk with his lieutenant, who lay groaning near the fire, they both nodded their heads and looked across at me. He then said some few words to the band, who clapped their hands and laughed uproarlously. Things looked ominous, and I was delighted to feel that my hands were so far free that I could easily slip them through the cords if I wished. But with my ankles I feared that I could do nothing, for when I strained it brought such pain into my lance wound that I had to gnaw my mustache to keep from crying out. I could only lie still, half free and half bound, and see what turn things were likely to take.

For a little I could not see what they were after. One of the rascals climbed up to the top of a well-grown fir tree up on one side of the glade, and tied a rope around the top of the trunk. He then fastened another rope in the same fashion to a similar tree on the other side. The two loose ends were now dangling down, and I waited with some curiosity and just a little



trepidation to see what they would do next. The whole band pulled upon one of the ropes until they had bent the strong young tree down into a semi-circle, and they then fastened it to a stump, so as to hold it so. When they had bent the other tree down in a similar fashion, the two summits were within a few feet of each other, though, as you understand, they would each spring back to their original position the instant that they were released. I already saw the diabolical plan which those miscreants had formed.

"I presume that you are a strong man, colonel," said the chief, coming toward me, with his hateful smile.

"If you will have the kindness to loosen these cords," I answered, "I will show you how strong I am."

"We were all interested to see whether you were as strong as these two young saplings," said he. "It is our intention, you see, to the one end of each rope round your ankles and then let the trees go. If you are stronger than the trees, then, of course, no harm would be done. If, on the other hand, the trees are stronger than you—why, in that case, colonel, we may have a souvenir of you upon each side of our little glade" He laughed as he spoke, and at the sight of it the whole forty of them laughed also. Even now, if I am in my darker humor, or if I have a touch of my old Lithuanian ague, I see in my sleep that ring of dark savage faces, with their cruel eyes and the firelight flashing upon their strong white teeth.

(To be concluded next Saturday.)

obliged to maintain the electrical light in liberty's torch in the harbor of New York. It is of no use worth mentioning to mar-iners, and it costs \$6,000 a year. It used to cost \$10,000 per annum, but we have cut off the electric search lights, which formerly were employed to throw a light upon the statue and illuminate it. Liberty might be of some value for lighthouse purpose if she had been placed on the Reaumur Shoals, which would have afforded a more suitable

which would have afforded a more suitable location any way.

"The newspapers have made note recently of whistling buoys, which are drifting about the Atlantic—some of them still whistling and likely on that account to alarm mariners. It is not often that they get away from their moorings. We could not afford to have them do so, inasmuch as they are very expensive. They cost \$750 apiece,

Written for The Evening Star.

Despair. Triumphant Hope once made his dome Within my heart, Ambition's home, Where Promise to my soul conveyed Success in what Desire essayed. Misfortune came and bade me roam. Like drifting bubbles on sea-foam, From vales of want to hills of care, And buffet sorrow and despair, Till Life would yield its cross of breath And find relief in silent death, Where Disappointment enters not And Care may die and be forgot— O weary body, I would give
Thy burden up and freely live!

—BURTON T. DOYLE.

An English tourist arrived in an Irish town, where a man was about to be hung for shooting his landlord. Ignorant of the cause of the gathering he questioned one

of the peasants. Englishman—"What is going on today, my man?"
Peasant—"They're goin' t'hang a man, Englishman—"What is he going to be Engishman—"What is he going to be hanged for?"

Peasant—"Just for a bit uv a joke, sor."
Englishman—"Hang a man for a joke?
Absurd! What did he do?"

Peasant—"He just made game uv his landlord, sor."

Carried the Thing Too Far.



## TURED APPLI

A warm bath with CUTI-CURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, permanent and economical cure of the most distressing of itching, burning and scaly skin and scalp dis= eases after all other methods fail.

Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U.S. A. RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
STATION CORNER OF SIXTH AND B STREETS,
In Effect 12:01 A.M. March 18, 1895.
10.30 A.M. PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED. Pullman
Sleeping, Dining, Suncking and Observation Cars
Harrisburg to Cheago, Circinnati, Indianapolis,
St. Louis, Cleveland and Toledo. Buffer Parlor
Car to Harrisburg.
10.30 A.M. FAST LINE.—Pullman Buffet Parlor
Car to Harrisburg. Parlor and Dining Cars, Harrisburg.
10.30 A.M. FAST LINE.—Pullman Buffet Parlor
Car to Harrisburg. Parlor and Dining Cars, Harrisburg.
2.40 P.M. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS EXPRESS. Teleburg. Parlor and Dining Cars, Harrisburg to Pittsburg.

3.40 P.M. CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS EXPRESS, Pulinan Buffet Parlor Car to Harrisburg to St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and Chicago.

7.10 P.M. WESTERN EXPRESS.—Pullman Sleeping Car to Chicago and Harrisburg to Gieveland, Duning Cars to Chicago.

7.10 P.M. SOUTHWESTERN EXPRESS.—Pullman Sleeping Car to Chicago and Harrisburg to Gieveland, Duning Car to Chicago.

7.10 P.M. SOUTHWESTERN EXPRESS.—Pullman Sleeping Car Harrisburg to Cincinnati.

7.30 A.M. PACIFIC EXPIESS.—Pullman Sleeping Car to Pittsburg.

7.50 A.M. for Kane, Canandaigua, Rochester and Niagara Falis daily, except Sanday.

7.10 P.M. for Williamsport daily, 3.40 P.M.

7.10 P.M. for Williamsport Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falis daily, except Saturday, with Sleeping Car Washington to Suspension Bridge via Buffalo.

ing Car Washington to Suspension Bridge via Haffinio.

10:40 F.M. for Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalio and Magara Falis daily, Sleeping Car Washington to Fluina.

For Friindelphia, New York and the East.

10:40 F.M. "CONGRESSIONAL LIMITED," all Parlor Cars, with Dining Car from Baltimore, for New York daily, for Philadelphia week days. Regular at 7.05 (Dining Car), 7.20, 9.00, 10.00 (Dining Car), 4.20, 6.40, 10.00 and 11.35 F.M. On Sunday, 7.65 (Dining Car) A.M., 12.15, 3.15, 4.20, 6.40, 10.00 and 11.35 F.M. for Philadelphia only, Frst Express 7.50 A.M. week days. Express, 2.01 and 5.40 A.M. daily.

For Beston, without change, 7.50 A.M. week days, and 3.15 F.M. daily.

For Battimore, 6.25, 7.65, 7.20, 7.50, 9.00, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 and 11.50 A.M., 12.15, 2.01, 3.15, 3.40 (4.00 Limited), 4.20, 4.36, 5.40, 6.05, 6.40, 7.10, 10.00, 10.40, 11.15 and 11.35 F.M. On Sunday, 7.05, 7.20, 8.00, 9.00, 9.05, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 A.M., 12.15, 2.01, 3.15, 3.40 (4.00 Limited), 4.20, 4.36, 5.40, 6.05, 6.40, 7.10, 10.00, 10.40, 11.15 and 11.35 F.M. On Sunday, 7.05, 7.20, 8.00, 9.00, 9.05, 10.00, 10.30, 11.100 A.M., 12.15, 2.01, 3.15, 3.40 (4.00 Limited), 4.20, 5.40, 6.05, 6.40, 7.10, 10.00, 10.43 and 11.35 F.M.

For Pope's Creek Line, 7.20 A.M. and 4.36 P.M. daily, except Sunday.

P.M. Leave Alexandria for Washington, 6.05, 6.43, 7.05, 8.00, 9.10, 10.15, 10.28 A.M., 1.00, 2.15, 3.00, 3.23, 5.00, 5.30, 6.13, 7.00, 7.20, 9.10, 10.52 and 11.08 P.M. On Sunday at 6.43, 9.10, 10.28 A.M., 2.15, 5.30, 7.00, 7.20, 9.10 and 10.52 P.M. Ticket offices, northeast corner of 13th street and Pennsylvania avenue, and at the station, 6th and streets, where orders can be left for the checking of begange to destination from hotels and residences.

dences.
S. M. PREVOST,
General Manager.
General Passenger Agent.

General Manager.

General Passenger Agent.

General Passenger Agent.

General Passenger Agent.

(Piedmont Air Line.)

Schedule in effect March 17, 1835.

All trains arrive and leave at Pennsylvania

Passenger Station.

8 A.M.—Daily—Local for Dauville. Connects at

Manassas for Strasburg, daily, except Sanday, and

at Lynchburg with the Norfolk and Western, daily,

11:01 A.M.—Daily—The UNITED STATES FAST

MAIL carries Pullman Buffet Steepers New York

and Washington to St. Augustine, uniting at Char
lotte with Fullman Steeper for Augusta; also Pull
man Steeper New York to Montgomery, with con
nection for New Orleans; connects at Atlanta with

Fullman Steeper for Birmingham, Ala., Memphia,

Tenn., and Kansas City.

4:35 P.M.—Daily—Control States and St. Augustine

and Pullman Double Drawing Room Compartment

Car New York to St. Augustine, Steepers New

Washington to St. Augustine, inst-class day coaches

Washington to St. Augustine without change.

10:43 P.M.—Daily—WASHINGTON AND SOUTH
WESTERN VESTIBULED LIMITED, composed of

Pullman Vestibuled Steepers and Dining Cars, Pull
man Steepers New York to Asheville and Hot

Springs, N. C., via Sailsbury, New York to Mem
phis via Birmingham and New York to New Orleans

via Atlanta and Montgomery. Dining Car from

Greensboro' to Montgomery.

Titains On Washington Did Ad daily, 4:32

P.M. daily, except Sunday, and 6:33 P.M. daily, arcept

Sunday, and 10:52 A.M. daily from Charlottesville,

and 3:00 P.M. daily from Round Hill, and 7:06

A.M. daily, except Sunday, from Herndon only.

Through trains from the South arrive at Washing
ton 6:42 A.M., 9:45 A.M., 3:46 P.M. and 9:36 P.M.

daily, Manassas Division, 10:52 A.M. daily, for except

Sunday, and 10:52 A.M. daily from Charlottesville,

mand at Pennsylvania Engired Passenger Agent.

M. A. TURK, General Passenger Agent.

mhl8 L. S. EROWN, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.

mh18 L. S. BROWN, Gen. Agt. Pass. Dept.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.

Schedule in effect March 4, 1895.

Trains leave daily from Union Station (B. and P.), 6th and B sts.

Through the grandest scenery in America, with the handsomest and most complete solid train service west from Washington.

2:25 P. M. DAILY.—'Cincinnati and St. Louis Special''—Solid Vestibuled, newly Equipped, Electric-lighted, Steam-heated Train. Pullman's finest sleeping cars Washington to Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis without change. Dining Carrom Washington. Arrive Cincinnati, 8:00 a.m.; Indianapolis, 11:40 a.m., and Chicago, 5:30 p.m.; St. Louis, 6:56 p.m.

1:10 P.M. DAILY.—The famous "P. F. V. Limited." A solid vestibuled train, with dining car and Fullman Sicepers for Cincinnati, Lexington and Louisville, without change. Pullman Siceper Washington to Virginia Hot Springs, without change.

and Pullman Sleepers for Cincinnati, Lexington and Louisville, without change. Pullman Sleeper Washington to Virginia Hot Springs, without change, week days. Observation car from Hinton. Arrives Cincinnati, 5.50 p.m.; Lexington, 6:00 p.m.; Louisville, 9:35 p.m.; Indiannpolis, 11:20 p.m.; Chicago, 7:30 a.m., and St. Louis, 6:56 a.m.; connects in Union depot for all points.

10:57 A.M., EXCEPT SUNDAY.—For Old Point Comfort and Norfolk. Only rail line.

2:25 P. M. DAILY.—Express for Gordonsville, Charlottesville, Waynesbord. Staunton and principal Virginia points, daily; for Richmond, daily, except Sunday points, daily; for Richmond, daily, except Sunday points, daily; for Richmond, daily, except Sunday locations and tickets at company's offices, 513 and 1421 Pennsylvania avenue.

H. W. FULLER,

The Alleman of the Company's Alleman locations and tickets at Company's Offices, 513 and 1421 Pennsylvania avenue.

mh4

General Passenger Agent.

BALTIMORE AND OH12 RAILEOAD.
Schedule in effect Jan. 6, 1895.
Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C street.
For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibuled Limited trains 11:25 a.m., 8:500 p.m.
For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Vestibuled Limited 3:30 p.m.
For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Vestibuled Limited 3:30 p.m.
Express 12:01 night.
For Pittsburg and Cleveland, express daily 11:25 a.m. and 8:35 p.m.
For Lexington and Staunton, 11:25 a.m.
For Winchester and way stations, 65:30 p.m.
For Luray, Natural Bridge, Roanoke, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Memphia, and New Orleans, 11:20 p.m. daily, sleeping cars through.
For Baltimore, week days, 14:20, 5:00, 6:35, 17:10, 17:30 (8:00 45-minutes), 8:36, 12:15, 12:30, 12:15, 12:30, 12:35, 12:35, 12:30, 12:35, 12:

Boyd and way points, a7:05 p.m.

Gaithersburg and way points, c6:00, c8:00 c12:50, c3:35, c4:33, a5:35, a7:05, b9:40, For Boyd and way points, a7:05 p.m.
For Gaithersburg and way points, c6:00, c8:00
a.m., c12:50, c3:35, c4:33, a5:35, a7:05, b9:40,
c11:30 p.m.
For Washington Junction and way points, b9:00,
c9:30 a.m., b1:15 p.m. Express trains stopping at
principal stations only, c4:30, c5:30 p.m.
ROYAL BLUE LINE FOR NEW YORK AND
HILLIPHA.
All trains illuminated with Pintsch light.
For Philadelphia, New York, Boston and the
East, week days, 4:20, 8:00 (10:00 a.m. Dining
Car), (12:00 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:00 Dining Car),
8:00 (11:30 p.m., Sleeping Oar, open at 10 o clock).
Sundays, 4:20 (9:00 a.m. Dining Car), (12:00 Dining Car), 3:00 (5:00 Dining Car), 6:00 (11:30 Sleeping Car, open for passengers 10:00 p.m.).
Buffet Parlor Cars on all day trains.
For Atlantic City, 4:20 a.m., 10:00 a.m., 12:00
noon. Sundays, 4:20 a.m., 12:00 noon.
c Except Sunday, a Daily. b Sunday only,
x Express trains.
Baggage called for and checked from hotels and
residences by Union Transfer Company on orders
left at ticket offices, 6i0 Pennsylvania avenue n.w.,
New York avenue and 15th street, and at depot.
CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen. Pass. Agt.
B. B. CAMPBELL. Gen. Manager.

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Nothing Experimental About our method of painless treatment for ailing teeth. It is entirely scientific—per-fectly harmless and has proved eminently

successful whenever used. The advice and
attention of a skilled practician assured
every patron. Extracting without pain, 50 DR. GRAHAM, 307 7th st.

FREE DENTAL INFIRMARY, 707 1 st. n.w. Open daily from 10 to 12 a.m., and 2 to 5 p.m. No charge except for materials used. Extracting free. n27-tf

There Is A Point On the down grade of quality and price where cheapness ceases to be economy. Our claims of superiority rest on superlative service and not on price—but the association system enables us to adopt fees which private practitioners cannot afferd for the best grade of work.

Read our ad. on local page.

Extracting, 25c.; with Zono or gas, 50c.; cleaning, 75c.; fillings, 75c. up; gold crowns, \$7.50; best teeth, \$8.00.

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